

## **Butler – 1999-2002**

A lot happened while I was at Butler. It wasn't all good, and it definitely wasn't all bad but, without a doubt, a lot happened.

Butler went through three university presidents. Indianapolis went through, of course, four Indianapolis 500 races. The U.S. went through one national tragedy. The world went through the doorway into the next 1,000 years.

And me? I went through more challenging, enlightening, and exciting experiences than I can even begin to count.

There was that first day on campus in Ross Hall when I met my very first college friends – the same people I'll hug good-bye when I leave in a month for Fort Collins, Colorado. There was the week I opened the *Butler Collegian* with delight to see my very first published news article. There were the afternoons on the mall when festivals, Frisbee games, and other forms of procrastination took the place of papers and exams. There was the character-building semester in Marburg, Germany, (during which, among other things, I learned exactly how much I value my friendly and loving Butler community), the patience-trying year and a half of work on a university honors thesis, and, of course, the near tear-inducing day of Pomp and Circumstance in Hinkle Fieldhouse.

Yep, a lot happened while I was at Butler. And these rambling reminiscences aren't even the half of it. Indeed, my cup of treasured Butler memories runneth over.

– Amy Vaerewyck '02